

Omen

"The Axeman"

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In the days of darkness men feared not the sword and
the lance
Nor did he fear the beast of fire... He feared...
THE AXEMAN!!

Once we lose our precious dream there's nothing left to
fight
Now you are bound and gagged one last meal is your
final right
Many have tried you're not the only one waiting for that
final mourn
The future's set dawn is coming time is now the mask
will be worn

Chorus:

Bow down to the axeman hooded figure of mortal fear
Bow down to the axeman sun is rising time is near

Darkness fills your parting soul mystical power was
yours alone

You stole the king's crown of gold claiming his
kingdom for your own
Good and evil clash in battle armies fight into the night
Steel and iron ring out the warning powers on the side
of right

Chorus

The sign of the king unites us all our fight for freedom
rages on
Against warriors of light many fall our dreams of peace
are not all gone
Once we lose that precious dream there's nothing left
to fight
Now you are bound and gagged one last meal is your
final right

Chorus

